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HERE AND THERE IN MAINE

According to an estimation made by the Bureau of Census, the population of Maine has increased with much less rapidity than the country as a whole since the census of 1930. On July 1 of this year the population was estimated at 801,000, an increase of 2,577 persons, or about 0.4 per cent. The country as a whole increased 1.6 per cent.

Five hundred carloads of last year's potatoes are scheduled to pass (through) the Portland terminal this month. These potatoes have been stored in Aroostook County warehouses awaiting higher prices but are now being shipped to western markets. Last month 2,700 carloads were shipped.

The new extension at St. Norwice was opened to the public this week. This mission was built in 1774 and was the home of Sarah Orne Jewett, one of Maine's foremost authors. The home was left to the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquity and the money received from the opening will be used for repairs on house and grounds.

The total number of children in the State of the Maine Children's Home Society at the conclusion of the month of June was 265.

It is announced that the Androscoggin and Kennebec Railway Company is building its trolley system near the Statehouse on July 1. The trolley of the street railway will arrive in and between the office of Waterside August 1 to Halford and Gardiner, head of the connecting line for water to Halford and Gardiner.

The annual session of the State Grange will be held at Augusta this year. The meeting will open Tuesday, Dec. 5.

The Commissioner of Agriculture has explained that Maine fair associations are exempt from the new federal tax unless the earnings go to the benefit of stockholders or members of the fair associations.

Eighty members of the Wounded Warrior Club of Maine held their annual ball at the Seaside Hotel, Portland, Dec. 4.

A group that the repeal of the 18th amendment in Maine would cost \$1,000,000 a year, according to the chairman, is asking for compensation.

A water carnival is to be held at Manitowish, Wis., on the special festive of the carnival and will be the carnival, part of held at Manitowish.

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Master

Culmination

By FANNIE HURST

(By the Oxford County Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service)

WANDA WHALEN was what you might call a small town girl with a big town spirit. Although she had been in the pretty town of Medrose, living enough little place situation on a river notable for the beauty of its winding banks, Wanda had never lived there. That is, all she came home from an eastern college and found herself, for the first time in her eighteen years, confronted with the idea of spending a winter at home.

Up to that time there had been the years that the Whalens had spent abroad, previous to the death of her father, Cyrus Whalen, president of the Medrose City bank.

Then there had been Wanda's years as a young ladies' school in Boston and the subsequent four years at a college in New York state. Summers had been spent either at the Whalen camps of elaborate friends, or at the Medrose estate in Canada or in Europe.

All in all, Medrose had seen practically nothing of Wanda, since her father's death.

Meanwhile, the town had grown. A residential district had sprung up around the end of town that was dominated by the handsome old Whalen mansion.

What with her parents' recent death and the marriage of an only brother at his subsequent removal to Salt Lake City, Wanda was virtually the only child of that mansion. When in Medrose she shared it with a maternal aunt named Rosa Lee Masters. A faded, rather lovely-looking edition of the more robustly charming woman who had been Wanda's mother. Rosa had run the house with effectiveness and skill. The brief periods that Wanda spent at home were entirely void of the responsibilities of her elaborate household or of the many duties that might naturally clamor for the attention of a young heiress recently come into large holdings.

Between Rosa Lee and an old distant family relative and lawyer named Jude O'Higgins, Wanda's days seemed to be peculiarly care-free and devoted almost entirely to the pleasure of making them as enjoyable as possible. To the girls of Medrose, sometimes did Wanda injustice regard her frequent comings and goings as a snobbery, she was, nonetheless, an object of perpetual fascination and mystery. There was something exotic about Wanda. She belonged to a great outside world of things that made her a person apart from the usual run. Even the Medrose girls who were in a position to travel about a bit themselves, and who had enjoyed the advantages of riding school, were nonetheless a little under the spell of Wanda.

She rode horseback like a daredevil. The streets of Medrose gaped to see her striding through them in city knickerbockers on a cross-country seat. She had a swimming pool built in the extensive grounds of the Whalen mansion and there were rumors of midnight swims when eastern friends came out for house parties. She was a motion picture star of international reputation, a Polish pianist and a senator from New York state had made up the personnel of one of her visiting groups.

Wanda's name and photograph were never in the Medrose paper, to say nothing of the eastern society and city sheets.

The town agreed, a little reluctantly, that Medrose was no place for her. There was really nothing there to keep entertained and occupied a Medrose girl like Wanda.

Wanda, although she felt an affection for her little home city, came to the same decision that first winter she spent there. There were one or two girls who were agreeable to her. Edna Martin, who rode horseback with her. And the young daughter of the mayor of the town. A pretty girl named Tyron. There were few one or two of the local boys congenial to her. Larry Plexotto, who was a lawyer's apprentice and who rode his father's car like a whizz. And a rather reserved young fellow, Calhorne Clay, whose father had been one of the influential men of the state, but whose family had actually fallen into arrears until Calhorne and his mother, last summer, occupied a little gray frame house on the edge of the town.

Calhorne was good fun because he was of a quieter and more thoughtful nature than any of the boys who frequented Whalen's. He was an object of preparation and was already eagerly working toward the day when he would have earned sufficient for his first trip abroad.

But outside of this small group of friends, Wanda's interests lay in the world beyond. New York with its theaters, its concerts, its pastimes and her. There were old ties to be renewed with friends she had met during the years abroad. Wanda stayed for a year in Paris. Another year in Rome. Budapest! Vienna! Her first quick judgment in these years after the death of her parents was to sell the Whalen house and take up permanent abode in New York. Sentiment forbade that. Heed it was fitting that while Rosa

Lee lived the house should be kept up for her.

But it was decided almost without opposition, indeed with the co-operation of Jude O'Higgins, that the thing for Wanda to do, now that her business interests were sufficiently concentrated, was to practically transfer her residence to the metropolis. In a subtle way. In a fashion not to bring the rebuke of Medrose down upon her pretty head.

Because, after all, it was in Medrose that the Whalens had accumulated their fortune. Medrose had been kind to her family. Deep in her heart, however much she hated her little town might have bore her, Wanda felt this and was grateful.

So, on the bright spring morning that Wanda set out from Medrose for New York, few except her intimates knew that there was anything unusual about this particular departure. To all external intents and purposes, Wanda was simply off on another of her frequent jaunts, here, there and everywhere. The society column reported it. The society weekly commented upon it. And there was an end of it. But what the town at large did not know was that Wanda was practically, as she stood chic and gayly dressed at the station that day, shaking the dust of Medrose off her pretty feet.

Edna Martin and Tyron and Larry and Calhorne were at the station to bid her adieu. There was a more solemn note than usual lying underneath it all.

Wanda was practically leaving for good. Tyron, in spite of the fact that Wanda was promising to take her abroad with her the next summer but one, shed frank tears as the train pulled out. The boys doffed hats rather sadly. There was something a little too final about it all, not to be depressed by it.

For twenty-eight months Wanda did not set foot in Medrose, and, contrary to her expectations, neither did she go abroad, because of a course in interior decoration which had caught her attention in New York and to which she devoted the major part of her time. Tyron went to Paris on funds gaily supplied by Wanda, but, to the surprise of those who knew her, the young heiress went through with the work that was interesting her at home.

At its conclusion, however, she did go abroad. On a twelve-months' tour of Italy and France, devoting her time to a study of the galleries and old interiors of the larger European cities.

They were pleasant months, filled with interest in her work and an honest and sustained desire to get on in it.

Again her friends marvelled. Wanda was by nature as gay and as temperamentally many-colored as a humming bird. Wanda liked to flirt. Wanda liked to drive fast cars. Dance the shimmering, shimmering dances of the period. Ride gondolas to moonlight with a youth proper to the occasion.

Wanda was in search of romance. She admitted it to herself. It was part of the wanderlust. Somewhere on the face of the globe that she was free to wander at will, there lurked what she sought.

It kept her feet wandering on. It beckoned her from city to city, from country to country, from mood to mood.

Somewhere lurked romance. She found it in an old corner of a garden in Florence.

Turning a shaded walk, suddenly, in the Boboli gardens, she came upon the left shoulder of a young man dabbling paint upon a canvas that was propped upon a small easel.

For ten minutes, standing there regarding that left shoulder, Wanda, the level-headed Wanda, knew, before he swung around to face her, that she was in love.

Knew it with a curious, and in this case a most sure-fire, instinct of hers that was never to fall her.

Of course the face, when it swung around, was to bowl her over; to paralyze her for the moment with surprise. With a flutter of heart beat.

It was the face of Calhorne Clay. It was the face that was utterly loyal to lead her from the four corners of the earth, back to Medrose for the culmination of her romance.

Slot Machine Principle

Familiar to Egyptians

It is an interesting fact that a slot machine that was patented in the United States late in the Nineteenth century was of practically the same construction as one used about 200 B. C. in an Egyptian temple.

The credit for inventing this ingenious machine probably belongs to Ctesibius, who was also the inventor of the siphon.

The Egyptian slot machine was used to dispense purifying water to the worshippers in the temple. A clever arrangement of lever and valve inside a vase-like container allowed a small portion of the holy water to escape when the sum of five drachmas was dropped through a slot in the lid.

The weight of the correct number of coins caused the lever to open the valve in the bottom of the vase, and when the lever tilted, the coins slid off into the accumulation below, and the flow of water was stopped.

Rare

The Australian platypus is a furrowed mammal with a beak like a duck, oviparous, laying two eggs at a time, but otherwise acting as any other animal, sucking its young. In short, a survival, which Australia is trying hard to preserve.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Mrs. Minnie Jacobs and Mrs. Ross Martin were at Bethel Wednesday of last week.

The Leightons from Gorham, N. H., occupied Andrew's camp last week.

George Kenyon and wife have arrived from New Jersey and are boarding at Ricker's, Bryant Pond. They have a camp lot at Twitchell Lake.

Ross, Roy, and Louis Martin were at West Paris Saturday.

Glenn Martin and Leland Farr attended the dance at Locke Mills Pavilion.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Hodgkins visited at Ross Martin's Friday evening.

Mrs. Carrie Swan is helping in Lester Cole's family while they are having measles.

Visitors and callers at Ross Martin's over the week end were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin, West Paris, Mrs. Arthur Tracy, Mrs. Harry Knight and daughter, Mrs. Cecile Roberts and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Shaw and friends of Portland.

Mrs. Minna Jacobs from Wagner's camp visited at Bethel Friday night and Saturday.

The Russells from Norway occupied Whitman's camp last week.

A car of gypsies were callers in this vicinity last week Thursday.

Junior Martin is visiting relatives at Auburn for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoos visited at Wagner's camp Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mont Cole were recent callers at Elmer Cole's.

Hiram Verrill and family visited at Eugene Elwell's over the week end.

Leland Farr who has visited his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Ross Martin the past week returned to his home at West Poland Sunday.

There never was an improvement of any kind that someone did not object to. There never was a progressive step taken that someone did not object to. If the advice of the objectors had been listened to, we would still be living in log cabins and burning tallow dips and fighting fire with the bucket brigade.

NORTH NEWRY

Mrs. Rena Foster spent the week end at W. B. Wight's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Abbott of Upton attended church at North Newry on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Ferren entertained company from Worcester, Mass., Thursday and Friday.

John S. Durland and family of Greenwich, Conn., who have been staying at Poplar Tavern have gone to "Birch Villa" at Bryant Pond for a few weeks.

Miss Carrie Wight and Miss Elizabeth Wight were supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Etna Lane, Upton, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Davis were callers at L. E. Wight's Friday evening.

The regular circle supper will be at the home of Mrs. Fred Kilgore on Saturday night, July 23.

Miss Helen Richardson of Auburn is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Vall.

Mr. and Mrs. Vall entertained some friends from Oakland, Me., Saturday and Sunday.

Fourteen non-resident fishing licenses have been sold here this season, about twice as many as last year.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. McKay were overnight guests in the Maines' camp.

Mr. Barrett and family of Rumford and Miss Molly Gill and May Murphy spent the week end in Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Maines of Westbrook spent the week end at their camp in this vicinity.

Mrs. B. Harrington's niece and nephew of Bethel called on her one day last week.

Mr. Bradford is helping Mr. Seams with his hay.

Mr. Brown is cutting Mr. Holt's hay.

Paul Croteau is working in Albany.

Mrs. Gill and daughter called on Miss Gill and Miss Murphy recently.

Herbert Chase of Lisbon Falls called on his brother recently.

TWO-MINUTE SERMON

by REV. GEORGE HENRY

KINSHIP

The life that is most worth while is the life that is on the way to the richest, fullest, ripest development. You know how your education began? Your mother leaned down over you and you were drawn out toward her. You reached out your little arms to grasp her, and those little arms began to grow. One day she stood you up on the floor and held out her arms to you. You were drawn out toward her. You tried to go forward to reach her, and thus she drew out the muscles of your baby legs and they grew stronger. Then she held up ideas, and in trying to grasp them your mind grew. Then she tried to make you realize God, and your spiritual nature was drawn out toward Him and began its development. It has been growing ever since, just in proportion to the effort you have made to grasp God. Then she brought men and women and children to you and you were drawn out toward them, and the spirit of love and trust and sacrifice, all the noble qualities of your nature began to grow; and they have been growing ever since just in proportion to your sense of kinship. If this development has been small you are one-sided. No man can develop symmetrically whose sense of kinship is not broad enough to include the whole human race.

IF YOU NEED

Letterheads Cards
Invitations Folders
Statements Circulars
Envelopes Billheads
or anything else in the printing line, come in and see us.

Just Phone



Our job shop is as near to you as your telephone. Phone us to call and we will be right on the job to get the job you have for us.

THE CITIZEN-PRINTERS

STOPS HEADACHE
IN FIVE MINUTES

A Wonderful Formula Ends Aches and Pains Almost Like Magic. Something Better and Safer!

Thousands of men and women are now stopping throbbing, sick, dizzy, splitting headaches, as well as the excruciating pains of rheumatism, neuritis, toothache, etc., with a marvelous new formula that is said to be far superior to anything heretofore used.

It contains no aspirin, acetanilid, etc., and is absolutely safe and harmless. This remarkable formula, called A-VOL, is being prescribed by thousands of doctors, dentists, and welfare nurses because of the quick efficiency with which it relieves all types of aches and pains without depressing the heart, or causing any other harmful effect. A-VOL quickly stops the most severe pain, leaving the patient refreshed and feeling fine. Especially effective in women's period pains.

Quickly prove to yourself that this is truly a remarkable formula. Just run into your nearest drug store and get a package of A-VOL for a few cents. Take a couple of tablets right there. If your pain is not gone in five minutes, the clerk will return your money.

Spending to save through

ADVERTISING

Not many of us, these days, are troubled with so much money that we cannot spend it. But we are interested in spending the money we have, to get the most out of it.

One way—and not a new way either—is to make a budget. Put down, week by week, the money that comes in. Put down beside it, week by week, the money that goes out. So much for food, so much for clothing, so much for rent. So much for giving, and for luxuries.

It won't always be easy, of course, to stay within the budget. That's where advertising helps you. Advertisements in this newspaper tell you how much your clothing and household necessities, tires, etc., will cost, before you go shopping! They point out ways to save money. They show you how to cut a little here, a little there. And each week, they tell about new inventions, new products, new ways of doing things, that help make this life of ours very much worth living!

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents. Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week. Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

FOR SALE—\$100 Easy Electric Washing Machine, in good condition. \$25.00. E. P. LYON, Bethel. 1211

FOR SALE—Fitted Hard Wood, 100 cord. Stubs and edgings, \$5.00. Few good trades in second hand cars. SEAR BEAN, Bethel. 2211

Miscellaneous

We are prepared to make your wool into yarn. Write for prices. Also yarn for sale. H. A. BARTLETT, Harmony, Maine. 16

I will serve meals and deliver home cooked food. Mrs. Wallace Clark, Mason Street. Phone 52-4 41

Guns, Rifles, Ammunition and Traps. Supplied, bought, sold and exchanged. H. L. BEAN, Fur Buyer and Lumber Dealer, Bethel, Maine. 2311

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

BETHEL M. E. CHURCH
Rev. H. C. Daise, Minister
9:45 Sunday School Supt. Evans Wilson.

10:45 Morning Worship.
6:30 Epworth League.
7:30 Evening Service.
7:30 Tuesday evening Prayer Service.

On Thursday, July 29, the Ladies Aid will hold their summer Church Fair. Home made ice cream, home made candy, fancy work, aprons, home food, and a fish pond will be among the attractions.

The Camp Meeting at Empire Grove, East Poland, will be held from July 21 to August 7. At Old Orchard the camp meeting dates are July 21-31.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Chapman Street
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services Sunday morning at 10:45.
Sermon topic "Truth."
Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Born

In South Paris, July 17, to the wife of Clyde A. Russell of Norway, a daughter, Patricia.

In Bryant Pond, July 8, to the wife of Wendell Roberts, a daughter, Madeline Joyce.

In Bryant Pond, July 8, to the wife of Hilda Stoddard, a daughter.

In Bethel, July 6, to the wife of George Martin, a daughter, Velma Elsie.

Married

In Norway, July 12, by David A. Hildin, to the Rev. H. C. Daise, Minister of the Bethel M. E. Church, a daughter, Patricia.

In Bethel, July 17, by Rev. L. A. Daise, to the Rev. H. C. Daise, Minister of the Bethel M. E. Church, a daughter, Patricia.

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Great Things

By FANNIE HURST

(Copyrighted by Fannie Hurst)

PEOPLE expected great things of Aline Davis. And well they might! She had grown steadily from a precocious, unusually gifted child into the most brilliant girl in her high school and college classes, winning the valedictory each time she graduated and generally rated by faculties as a girl with a marked future.

Then what did she turn around and do, with all her accomplishments of language, laboratory science and dramatics to choose from, but develop a voice!

Verily, the gods had smiled upon Aline. As her friends put it (a little wistfully perhaps), Aline had everything. Youth. Culture. Beauty. Intellect. Varied talents and now a voice! To say nothing of the fact that the son of one of the foremost bankers of Buffalo, N. Y., wanted to marry her.

She made her selection brilliantly, as she did everything, throwing everything over, including the son of the Buffalo banker, to follow the career of a singer.

It meant struggle. Aline was not blessed in worldly goods, but scholarships were forever showering her path and it was made possible, what with the patronage of a philanthropic woman in Aline's home town, and a scholarship offered by her university, for her to take up the study of voice and harmony with two of the most influential teachers in New York.

With her usual ability for doing whatever she set outstandingly well, in her third year of tutelage she attracted the attention of a famous impresario who arranged her an audition with the opera.

She sang through it with such color and the offer of a contract to sing minor roles with the greatest opera organization in the world.

"Of course, I told you so!" said all of Aline's friends. But still it was a little breath-taking to have her walk into one honor after another, as casually as if it were a matter of course, were not the career of girls from all over the globe.

Aline continued her studies and made superbly good in her opera work that first year. So good that at the beginning of the second, she was understudying the famous Donna Bella.

Critics and teachers predicted a magnificent future for her. The star of her destiny seemed never to flicker in its steady light. And it must be said of Aline that she did not depend upon destiny to keep that star lighted.

She was an indefatigable worker. A painstaking student. A musician at heart and at soul.

It was when her star seemed so sure and so true and so almost inevitable, that Aline met Kenneth Blair.

Blair was a young Scots fellow, only ten years in America, and engaged in laboratory work at the Rockefeller foundation. A student. A scientist. Devoted to research. His work was the study of the loathsome disease, leprosy. Blair was said already to have made some distinguished contributions to the revelation of that foul disease and was busily working to find the solution of making it 100 per cent curable.

Not a romantic background, Scott was a fellow and the type of mind was devoted to capture the interest of a beautiful and promising young opera singer, on the verge of her big success. Blair had a way of looking at a girl which was unimpaired by the fact that she was a girl. He was a man with a high power of intellect. A student in spirit and manner. A student in temperament and equipment.

Aline met him by chance at the home of a friend.

It was a matter of love at first sight.

It was remarked by those present that, from the moment she entered the room, Blair never took eyes off her, and after they met it was all Aline could do to keep her gaze from falling back upon him.

Aline always said of herself that she did the wrong. In any event it is a useful if young Blair would ever have had the courage to follow up the first meeting with the brilliant young singer.

Aline was to find, Aline saw to it that the plan was followed and carried out.

To the surprise of all concerned, they were married two weeks later for a reason after that Aline went on with her studies, and practically a nobody, forgotten.

From a lovely school graduate of college on a high note and clearly that young woman took on even another of her own. It became a warm and glowing, a vibrant fountain of life, with the love of those who loved her.

One of those who loved her loved her by the way, but not in the way where it had been said and the love had become a living thing of other living things.

The love of a man and the wisdom of a woman met in the very heart of the world. The love of a man and the wisdom of a woman met in the very heart of the world. The love of a man and the wisdom of a woman met in the very heart of the world.

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Perkins Valley, Woodstock

Melford Perham is haying for Henry Stone on Stearns' Hill.

Winnie Thurlow of Pigeon Hill is visiting friends in this neighborhood.

Maud Benson is caring for Mrs. Robert Young and baby at West Paris.

Mrs. Nelson Perham and son, Melford, Bunky Smith and Will Johnson were guests of Mr. Johnson's daughter, Mrs. Harold Hutchins, in Bethel, Sunday.

Miriam Hendrickson spent the day Wednesday with Emma Perham. Joseph Roberts was in Bryant Pond making a few calls Saturday.

Elder Vivian Townsend preached at the Adventist Church Monday evening. Hilda McKee was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Hill Benson, over the week end.

Mrs. John Cox isn't able to get around yet from being so badly injured in an automobile accident over two weeks ago. Dr. Kay is still in attendance.

Ned Herrick and Harry Silver are haying for Vill Silver.

Roy Perham was a caller at Nelson Perham's Monday night.

Roscoe Childs of Hartford was calling here this week.

Alva Hendrickson is trucking pulp to Rumford.

Fred Keith is assisting Abner Benson with his farming.

HANOVER

J. Archie Dill and family motored from Bangor Saturday. Mrs. Dill and daughter will remain as guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Thomas of Rumford have moved into the Roberts' bungalow.

C. F. Saunders and Wallace and Cedric Russell were at Richardson Lake Tuesday.

Mrs. Eva Hayford entertained the Ladies Circle Tuesday afternoon.

The Past Chiefs of Mishemokwa Temple and their guests motored to Pappoose Pond Thursday for their July picnic. Due to the cool weather Camp Lafollet was engaged for the day. A picnic lunch was served at noon and after a short business meeting, all repaired to the beach and water sports were enjoyed. The August picnic will be at Bear Pond.

Rewe Hill, Greenwood

Mrs. Colby Ring is visiting relatives and friends in New Hampshire this week.

The sewing club met with Mrs. Wesley Ring last Thursday with four of the members and one visitor present.

Mrs. Mary Hall who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lamont Brooks, has returned to her daughter's, Mrs. Bert Allen in Woodstock. She will leave in a few days for the South where she will make her home with her sons.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bryant were week end guests at Newton Bryant's.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton York were at Orlan York's Sunday.

Mrs. Elsie Cole of Locke Mills, and Elvia were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elton Dunham, over the week end.

Miss Georgia Hall of Lewiston is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lamont Brooks.

George Powers of Pownal spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. Ida York, this week. Mrs. York and children returned with him for a week's visit.

John Blisbee was at Colby Ring's on Sunday.

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Boy Scout Carnival
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ATHLETIC FIELD
Monday, July 25th
at 1:00 P. M.

EXHIBITIONS OF
FIRST AID SIGNALLING RACING
and other Scout Activities

Admission - - - 25 Cents

THE

VOLUME XXXVIII, NUMBER 16.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Herbert Rowe and family have moved to their camp for the summer. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Upson were in Boston last week.

Mrs. Louis Van and Mrs. Elmer Bennett were in Lewiston Thursday.

Mrs. Grace Bates was taken to the C. M. G. hospital in Lewiston, Friday.

Frank Hamlin of Berlin was a recent visitor in town.

Mrs. Burchard Russell of Rumford visited Mrs. Fred Hamlin recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold King spent the week end at Portland visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. T. I. Brown and family returned from a camping trip at Rangleys last Thursday.

Leslie Davis, son Richard, and Robert Davis spent the week end at Umbagog Lake.

Mrs. Arthur Herrick took her aunt, Mrs. Alice V. Holman to North Paris Monday.

Mrs. Pearl Spencer and two children of Littleton, N. H., are guests of her mother, Mrs. Thomas LaRue.

Miss Mina Crooker and Miss Marguerite Weagle, of Shrewsbury, Mass., are guests of John Poole and family.

Miss Mary Stanley spent the week end in Portland, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Bessie Soule.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Young of Portland spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Young.

Miss Alfred Wheeler spent last week with friends at Wolfboro, N. H.

William Mills of Hampstead, N. H., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. D. S. Brooks, of Holt Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Greene, son Colby and Miss Adelaide Hildebrand of Lawrence, Mass., are guests of Miss L. M. Stearns and Mrs. Annie Willey.

Dr. Ralph Otis Hood entertained as week end guests his brother Warren and Rev. Nathan Matthews of Danvers, Mass.

Fred Merrill and Miss Harriet Merrill were in Gorham, N. H., to attend the funeral of Mrs. Jesse F. Libby on Saturday.

Mrs. F. D. Bartlett, Mrs. Leon Bartlett, and Miss Evelyn Bartlett of Berlin, N. H., were dinner guests Friday of Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Kimball.

Mrs. Amos Farrier and two children of Rumford spent several days with her mother, Mrs. J. S. Hutchins, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Vivian Hutchins of Detroit, Mich., arrived Monday to spend their vacation with Mrs. J. S. Hutchins and family.

Miss Dorothea Burbank was the guest of friends last week on a trip to Bangor, Moosehead Lake and Bar Harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Holbrook of Lynn, Mass., spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Spearin.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Maxon returned to Portland Sunday after spending a three weeks vacation with their parents and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Rice and baby of Path spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Philip Daye and Mrs. Adeline Fish and family.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Spearin and R. L. Spearin of Portland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Spearin over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Webster of West Glover, Vt., and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Slack of Newport, Vt., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Harlow, Sunday, July 17.

Mr. Ralph O. Hood and Wallace Clark were fortunate enough to land a large trout apiece over the past week end. One's stretched 11 inches and Wally's measured 10 inches.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Thompson returned from Lee, Mass., Wednesday, where they were called to attend the funeral of Mrs. Thompson's brother-in-law, W. J. Heberner, who died very suddenly.

Mrs. Alice V. Holman, who has been assisting Mrs. Harry Churchill, has finished her duties and is now spending a few days with her cousin and wife, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Noyes, North Paris.

Mrs. Lindall Blanchard and two children of Abington, Mass., arrived Saturday to spend a few weeks with Mrs. Blanchard's mother, Mrs. A. E. Herrick. Mr. Blanchard accompanied them returning home Sunday.

Col. C. S. Edwards Camp, S. of U. V. and Auxiliary have been invited to participate in a field day and picnic at Pappoose Pond, East Waterford, Saturday afternoon and evening, July 30. This invitation has been extended by the South Paris camp to all like organizations in Oxford County. An interesting program is assured. Members will bring basket lunches.